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VAN BUREN COUNTY OFFICERS.

D. H. BLACKMAN,
Register of Deeds, Attorney at Law, and Notary Public, will attend to the business of Conveyancing, drawing agreements, applications for county lands, wills, etc.—the purchase and sale of real estate, payment of taxes, examination of titles and the compromising of conflicting titles, etc. Office in the Court House. 6 ly.

A. W. NASH,
Judge of Probate, and Notary Public, Van Buren Co. Conveyancing and other business pertaining to said office promptly attended to. Will also attend to the purchase and sale of Real Estate, Examining Titles, paying Taxes, procuring County Land Warrants, etc. Office in the Court House, 2d door on the right. 98.

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Plain, Fancy, Job, News and Ornamental Printer. Handbills, Posters, Cards, Ball Tickets, etc. specially and quickly executed with neatness and dispatch. All orders respectfully solicited. Price moderate.—NORTHERNER OFFICE—north side of main street. Paw Paw.

E. SMITH & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Boots & Shoes, Groceries, etc., etc. Long Brick Store, Corner of Main and Kalamazoo streets, Paw Paw, Michigan. 151.

F. W. SELLERS,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready Made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, etc. Goods sold at the lowest figures, all kinds of produce taken in exchange. Store one door west of E. Smith & Co's. Paw Paw. 153-ly.

MELODIANS.
The cheapest Music, Mason & Hamlin, and Prince & Co's have exclusive patented improvements.—Royal, Randall, Laverne, Agent can furnish and warrant for durability, as factory prices, voice loud and soft and tune in the equal temperament. Sawtooth, Nov. 1, 1887. 153-4f.

HENRY LUCAS,
Manufacturer of and dealer in Window Curtains and carpet chairs. Turning repairs, etc. executed on short notice. Store here for sale and exchange on hand. Shop opposite the Michigan State Church, in the new building shop. Paw Paw, July 30, 1887. 129y.

HENRY STERN,
Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Valises and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, which will be sold at low prices.
First Door East of Israel's Fancy Store.
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AT THE CITY STORE
Opposite the Court House, in Paw Paw, may be found a good assortment of Boots & Shoes, manufactured to suit the trade and warranted to suit. Also, a choice selection of FAMILY GROCERIES for sale cheaply.
T. A. GRANGER,
A. J. SOUTHERN.

DENTISTRY.
Dr. W. Brown can be found at all times at his rooms over Jenson, Warren & Co's Store, and is prepared to execute elegantly and well, all kinds of work in the line of his profession.—Teeth extracted, filled with gold or silver fill and new ones inserted, single or in sets, upon the most improved principles of the art. 147.

DRAYMAN.
L. B. ENSIGN, having established himself in the Paw Paw village for the purpose of filling in the above business will attend to all "jobs" in his line with diligence and dispatch.
Gardens Ploughed to Order, etc.
Paw Paw, Mich., March 24th, 1888.—151-ly.

O. P. GORTON,
In Crockery, Glass and China-ware, Paper Hangings, Window Shades and Curtains, Cutlery, Jewelry, Yankee Notions, Stone and East-ern Ware, etc., South side of Main st. First door west of E. Smith & Co's. 147-4f.

C. M. ODELL, M. D.
Homeopathic Physician, Surgeon, dentist, and Obstetrician. Also, dealer in Books & Stationery. He may at all times be found at his Residence on the corner of Niles & Paw Paw st., directly south of Chas. Solbeck's.

M. P. ALLEN,
Manufacturer of and dealer in all kinds of Cabinet Ware, consisting in part of Bureaus, Tables, Bedsteads, Lounges, Toilet, Washing and Light Stands, etc., etc. Coffins made to order. Ware-rooms opposite the M. E. Church, Main-st. 27.

A. BANGS & CO.
Proprietors Paw Paw Livery Stable, Horses and Carriages at all times to let. Passengers conveyed to any part of the country with dispatch. Stable in rear of Exchange Hotel. Terms moderate. 253y.

BENJAMIN SIMMONS,
Clock and Watch maker, and Jeweler. Mattawan, Michigan. Repairing done in the best manner and on reasonable terms. 150-ly.

E. G. BUTLER & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail dealers in American, English and German Hardware; also, Iron, Nails and Glass; Cooking, Parlor and Box Stoves, Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware. Those wishing to trade will please give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. 150. Paw Paw, Mich.

S. C. GRIMES,
Dealer in Groceries and Provisions, Fish, Fruit, Nuts, Poultry, Oils, Yankee Notions, Woodwork, Willow and Stone Ware, Confectionery, Cigars, Drugs and Medicines, Books and Stationery, Pure Liquors for Medicinal and Mechanical purposes, etc., etc.
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Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc. Store, south side Main street. 4-ly.

DRS. ANDREWS & WOODMAN,
Have formed a copartnership for the practice of Medicine and Surgery. All calls promptly attended to day or night.

True Northerner.

VOL. 4. NO. I. PAW PAW, MICH., FRIDAY, APRIL 16, 1888. WHOLE NO. 157.

LAWTON BUSINESS CARDS.

D. E. SWEET,
Manufacturer and dealer in all kinds of Cabinet Ware, consisting in part of Bureaus, Tables, Bedsteads, Lounges, Toilet, Washing and Light Stands, etc., etc. Coffins made to order. All kinds of produce and lumber taken in payment for which will be paid the highest market price. Warehouses, one door north of the Red Blacksmith's shop. 147-4f. Michigan.

G. P. SMITH & BRO.,
Dealers in Groceries and Provisions, Fish, Fruit, Confectionery, Cigars, Paints, Oils, Glass, Dye Stuffs, Yankee Notions, Perfumery, Drugs and Medicines, Wooden and Willow ware, Pure Liquors for Medicinal and Mechanical purposes, Books and Stationery, etc., etc.
G. P. SMITH, Michigan.
E. E. SMITH, 155-ly.

E. D. SIMMONS,
Dealer in Sash, Blinds and Doors, and all kinds of Cabinet Ware, at the Steam Saw Mill. Mich. 147-4f.

DRS. SEXTON & DEWEY,
Have formed a copartnership for the practice of Medicine and Surgery in all its departments.—All calls promptly attended to day or night. A good assortment of choice medicines are kept constantly for sale. 156-ly. Mich. Breedsville.

Doe-ticks Bent.

The Saturday Evening Gazette has a New York correspondent who beat Doe-ticks in humor and the knack in playing upon words. The following is extracted from his last letter:—

It's a free institution—filled with 'dead heads.' Professor wishes to feel of my head. Told me to uncover. Told him to feel of it with my hat on. The hat was felt.

I then took it off. He examined my wig. Said he new there was something in my head—it was full of life. He dwelt a long time on a bump by the sidewalk falling against it while I was taking my room-mate home from a primary election. Room-mate was very drunk on that occasion; he thought he was taking me home. I had an awful headache next morning. I felt dragged out. Professor said large bumps denoted great acquisitiveness; said I had a searching mind. Told me to search if I had a quarter in my pocket—called that experimental phenology.

Professor, after I had mentioned my name conducted me around the museum; showed me all the heads. Some were plaster casts; said they cast lots. Told him I was opposed to gambling—he looked bewildered.

Showed me the skull of Mulligan.—Mulligan was an acrobat—made his appearance on a tight rope at the city prison for the benefit of the public—broke his neck in the performance.

Next he showed me skulls of men killed in wars. Professor observed as a curious fact, that those slain in battle were generally aged—having bald heads.—In the next row was the skull of a hont-nam; it was not for sale; it looked ordinary.—poor fellow he had run his race.

We next paid our attention to the females. They were seemingly old maids—being laid on the shelf—in tiers. I couldn't tell them from the heads of the males. Professor said they had a little more jaw. He didn't speak of their sighs.

As I was about departing, I noticed a curious shaped skull. I took it up, exclaiming:—

"How wonderful and fearful we are made!"

"Put that down," said the professor, "it belongs to me!"

It was marked "baboon!"

Hints to Married Men.

Peppergrass says that if he stays out late at night and wishes to avoid scolding or certain lectures from Mrs. P., he generally waits out the "we snar" hours about the wall, when the anger of his better half subsides in the fears for his personal safety. He goes out "on business" with a promise to be home at nine. Half-past nine, Mrs. P. uneasy; ten, aggravated; half-past ten, positively enraged; and rehearses to herself an address for Peppergrass' special edification, filled with cutting reproaches; eleven, vague uneasiness, accompanied by an indefinite fear that "something must have happened;" half-past eleven, nervous apprehension;—tears take the place of withering glances; twelve o'clock, unendurable suspense, if she only knew the worst; one o'clock is completely worked up, has the "conviction," and is about going off the handle when Peppergrass arrives; throws herself into his arms, overjoyed to see him, as she "was so afraid some accident must have happened to him."—Augusta Dispatch.

LADIES CARRYING PISTOLS.—The New Orleans True Delta says there is a movement going on in that city, having for its object the introduction of the custom of ladies carrying fire-arms—small pistols such as are known as vest-pocket pistols and which can be stowed without incongruity in the pocket of the fair shooter's dress, in order to protect themselves from violence and insult. Society must be in a sad state in New Orleans if this statement is true.

Bad for the head—One hickory club, or four whisky punches.

POETRY.

For the True Northerner.
Written by a Lady, and read before the South Haven Literary Club, March, 1888.

"Down to the Mouth."

We were of half our joys bereft,
When we our friends and homes had left,
With sorrowing heart and tearful eye,
We gave th' embrace and long good-bye—
For we were bound for the land of the west.

Where sinks the sun when he goes to rest,
By stage coach, steamboat, and railway—
We hastened on, by night and day,
Until we thought the goal was won,
And our journeyings nearly done—
But just imagine our vexation.

When we arrived at Paw Paw Station,
And learned that the place of our destination,
Was thirty miles "from all creation."
Well—then we pocketed our rage,
And packed ourselves close in a stage.

And through the mud, and over stumps
Mid twitches, jerks, knocks and bumps,
With troubles 'nough to set one raving,
We came o'er the way that leads to South Haven.

The road was long—the journey rough,
And the yarns they told us, were rather tough.
At Breedsville Hotel we stopped a few moments,

But long enough for very comments.
We asked for a drink of cold water,
And this we received from Mother Eve's daughter.

But we have become a degenerate race,
For not one line of beauty was seen in her face,
With a scowl on her brow, and a flash in her eye,
She stood there and viewed us all "en pie."

She raised her broad hand half way to her nose,
And said "you're going down to the mouth I suppose,"
"Well then you'll be sorry—the place can't be beat."

"You'll be tired to death, when you get there—and have nothing to eat,"
"You'll be sick every one with that terrible plague,"
"For every one has there—the Fever and Ague."

With this bright picture of the future in view,
We left our kind hostess, and bade her adieu;
But ever and anon, as we came on our way,

Her vision would rise up before us and say,
In language, expressive—but words un-
couth,

"Oh yes! you're going down to the mouth!"
And when at last our rough ride was ended,
Over such ways as ought to be mended,

And we had arrived at the Haven South,
We did feel rather "down at the mouth."
For every joint was racked with pain,
And we were puzzled over our poor brain,

To know how we'd get again from "down to the mouth."

On every side we cast our eye,
Were sand and stumps, and trees so high,
And then we'd heave a doleful sigh,

And then we'd heave a doleful sigh,
And then we'd heave a doleful sigh,
And then we'd heave a doleful sigh,

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And then we'd heave a doleful sigh,

Our rival towns, North, East and South,
We now invite you 'down to the mouth.'
Now we can bear the jeers and flout
Of those who live a few miles out.
Let them rant, abuse and scoff,
And tell how badly we are off—
We know 'tis envy fires their heart,
And poisons with its venomous dart
And jealously—"Aye! there's the rub,"
For we're a Literary Club
Here, "down to the mouth."

DISADVANTAGES OF IGNORANCE.

"Who is your committee, sir?"
"Captain Bill Bunkers."
"Is he a man capable of ascertaining for himself the qualifications of a teacher?"

"Oh yes! at least I had as lief have Bill Bunkers' judgement of a man who applied for the school, as any other in the district; and yet he is the only man in the whole district, I believe, but what can read and write."

"Your school committee not able to read and write?"
"Not a word, and still he does more business than any man in this neighborhood. Why you see he keeps a sort of store, sells to A, B, and C, and charges in a book after the fashion of his own; and I would as soon trust his book-keeping as anybody's; though, to be sure he has got into a jumble, here, about some charges to a neighbor at the other end of the town, and they are having a court about it to-day, at Bunkers' store I understand."

Reader, allow me to usher you at once into Captain Bill Bunkers' store. The only chair and table in the room were occupied by the justice; the rest of the company sat around on what they could find. On the left of the justice sat the defendant whose composed looks and occasional knowing smile seemed to indicate confidence in the strength of his defence, and the possession of some secret advantage.

On the other hand sat Bunkers the plaintiff. He was a remarkably stout, hardy looking man, and although his features were extremely rough and swarthy, yet, he had an open, honest and very intelligent face. The parties were now seated and the court began.

"Now Mr. Justice," said Bunkers, "now the article here charged, the man had— I will and do swear to it; for here it is in black and white. And I having demanded my pay, and having not only refused it but denied ever buying the article in question, I have brought this suit to secure my just due. And now I wish to see if he will get up here in court and deny the charge under oath. If he will let him, but the Lord have mercy on his soul!"

"Well, sir," replied the defendant promptly, "I here under oath swear that I never bought or had a cheese of you in my life."
"Under oath of God do you declare it, do you sharply asked Bunkers."

"I do sir," firmly answered the other. "Well, well! I would not have believed a man in all the town would have dared to do that."

Here the justice interfered, declaring the plaintiff's account book entitled to credit, unless the defendant could produce rebutting testimony.

Whereupon two of defendant's neighbors testified that he had not only made a sufficient supply of cheese for his family but during the year of the alleged purchase, actually sold a considerable quantity of the article.

This evidence, seemed to settle the question in the mind of the justice, and he now soon announced that he felt bound to give judgment in favor of the defendant for his costs.

"Judged and sworn out of the whole of it as I am a sinner! Yes, fairly sworn out of it and saddled with a bill of cost to boot! But I can pay it, so reckon it up Mr. Justice and he will have it all squared on the spot. And on the whole, I am not sure but a dollar or two is well spent in finding out a fellow to be a scoundrel, who has been passing himself off for an honest man."

"Now, Bill Bunkers," said the defendant, "you have I flung out a good deal of stuff here, and have bore it all without getting riled a hair, but now it's all fixed and settled, I am going just to convince you that I am not quite the one as has sworn to perjury in this case business."

"Well, we will see," rejoined Bunkers. "Yes, we will see," replied the defendant resolutely, "we will see if we can't make you eat your own words. But I want first to tell you where you missed it. When you damned me Bunkers, for

the pay for a cheese and I said I never had one of you, you went of a little to quick, you called me a liar before giving me a chance to say another word. I then thought I would let you take your own course till you took that name back. If you had held on a minute, without breaking out so upon me, I should have told you all how it was, and you would have got your pay on the spot; but—"

"Pay!" fiercely interrupted Bunkers; "then you admit that you had the cheese do you?"

"No, sir admit no such thing," quickly rejoined the former, "for I still say I never had a cheese of you in the world, but I did have a small grindstone of you at the time and at just the price you have charged for your cheese and here is your money, sir. Now, Bunkers, what do you say to that?"

"Grindstone—cheese—cheese—grindstone; I must think this matter over again. Grindstone—cheese—cheese—grindstone. Ah, I have it; but my God forgive me for what I have done. It was a grindstone, but I forgot to make a hole in the middle for a crank!"

This upshot of the law suit was satisfactory to all concerned, and the neighborhood had something to talk about the rest of the season.—Wisconsin Journal of Education.

Ancient and Modern Dough-faces.

Senator Wade, in his great speech on the 14th, made some capital hits, and none better than the following, tracing the similarity between a singular race of beings that lived in ancient times, and the fossil remains of a similar race of people which we discover in the United States, in this age of the world. Every one will agree with the Senator, however, that like Indian tribes, they are fast disappearing from the face of the earth.—Says Mr. Wade:

"How have you done it? You have done it because you had a general bond of interest uniting you, tying you together as if animated by one soul. What was the interest to me was the interest of another. You are forced all on the same platform, all acting to one end. You found the Democracy of the North divided in various pursuits, laboring in their various avocations, with very little time to study this problem of politics; and you have always been able to reduce enough of us over to you, to carry your government along. I know that gentlemen smile at this; but I am compelled by truth to state facts here that I wish I could hide from the world. It is a rottenness at the North that you do not have. It is disreputable to us, but I am compelled to admit it. Your allies, the dough-faces of the North, in my judgment, are the most despicable of men.—The modern dough-face is not a character peculiar to the age in which we live, but you find traces of him at every period of the world's history. He is void of pride; he is void of self respect; he is actuated by a mean groveling selfishness that would sell his Maker for a price. Why, sir, when old Moses, under the immediate inspiration of God Almighty, enticed a whole nation of slaves, and ran away, not to Canada, but to old Canaan, I suppose that Pharaoh and all the chivalry of old Egypt, denounced him as a furious Abolitionist. (Laughter.) I do not know but they blasphemed their God, who had assisted the fugitives from labor to escape. I have no doubt at all that when some Southern gentlemen of the gospel come up to preach to the North, they will say that the Almighty acted a very fanatical part in this business. I am afraid that they will say so; He was aiding and abetting in the escape. But amidst the glories of that great deliverance, even feeding upon miracles of the Almighty as they went along, they were not wanting those who loved Egypt better than they loved Egypt better they loved liberty; whose souls longed for the flesh pots of Egypt, and who could turn from the invisible glories of the Almighty God, to worship and Egyptian calf. They were the dough-faces of that day. They were national men." (Laughter.) They were not exactly Northern men with Southern principles—but they were Israelites with Egyptian principles. (Laughter.)

Again, when the Saviour of the world went forth on his great mission to proclaim glad tidings of joy to all the people of the earth, to break every yoke, and to preach deliverance to the captive, he met with the same class of men in the persons of Judas Iscariot and the chief priests.—In the days of our own Revolution, when Washington and his noble associates were carrying on that struggle to establish justice, and to secure the blessings of liberty to themselves and their posterity, they met with the same class of men in the admirers of George III and Lord North.

They are all of the same class—false to the education of their fathers—false to the great principles which have been instilled into them—willing to do anything that will minister to the cupidity of their masters, let the consequences be what they may. It is this class of men aided by a close aristocracy at the South, that has enabled the minority to rule with iron hand the majority since the organization of this government. I have endeavored to daguerreotype these men for the bene-

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fit of future ages; for I believe that, like the Indian tribes they are disappearing.—They have put them to very hard service, sir. They die faster than the northern negroes in your rice-swamps—politically, I mean. You put them to service that they cannot stand. When you ask them to vote for a fugitive bill, they may do it at once, but political death stares them in the face. When you ask them to go with you for the repeal of the Missouri restriction, you find the same state of things.—And now, worst of all, when you ask them to fasten upon their fellow men, in a territory of the United States, a constitution which that people abhor, I tell you every northern representative who participates in this act, is not only politically dead, but he may thank his God if he escapes with that.

St. Louis March 29.—A dispatch from Leavenworth of 26th says the constitutional convention adjourned from Minneapolis and met at Leavenworth on the evening of 25th. Charges of corruption were prevalent. Lane resigned the Presidency of the convention. The people are satisfied with this demonstration of the Free State feeling, and prefer a President not identified with the Extremists. It is supposed the session of the convention will be short, and that the Topeka Constitution will be adopted, with some modifications. Lane pledged himself to resign before he could be elected President of the convention.

The Extremists are becoming moderate in their views.

Six mountain men arrived from Camp Scott on the 26th of January, on foot, with pack-mules. They encountered several severe snow storms. They think the Mormons could easily overcome Johnston's command if they wished.

The wagon manufactory of John Cook, and several small buildings adjacent, were destroyed by fire last night. Loss about \$25,000. Two hundred government wagons were burned.

THE MEDIUM CREATURE IN EXISTENCE.—In a recent number of the Home Journal New York, N. P. Willis, while reviewing Gosse's excellent "Treatise on Life in its Lower, Intermediate and Higher Forms," says: "If a dozen people were asked, for the first time, the question, 'What is the animal of middling size in existence?' probably no two would give the same answer. If the persons were unsentient, the guesses would vary between a man and a mouse; a nearer approach to the truth would at once suggest familiarity with the microscope. The animal actually occupying this class position, we learn from the book before us, is the common house fly of one third of an inch in length; the extremes being one hundred feet and one twelve-thousand part of an inch. We lords of creation are decidedly among its giants."

NEW ORLEANS, March 29th.—Matamoros has been declared a free port. On the 21st Vidaurri issued a proclamation, demanding payment of 25 per cent of all monies due from the church property. Tampico had not yet been attacked.—A battle was expected near San Luis Potosi, between the adherents of Garza and Zuloaga.

The difference between a Republic and a Monarchy, is thus pointed out by some body: "File all the people into a pyramid, with the President as an apex and you have a symbol of a Republic.—You can shake this President, but you can't move the united force of the people. Invert the pyramid, with a king for its base, and have the symbol of a monarchy. Tip up the king and the whole structure falls into confusion."

WHAT MAY WE COME TO.—Member of Congress—about to enter the House—to a friend: "Just my luck; I have left my knife and slungshot in my other coat at the hotel. Just wait here till I go and get 'em—I won't be a minute and it won't do to go without 'em."

A lazy fellow once declared in public company that he could not find bread for his family—"Nor I!" replied an industrious mechanic; "I am obliged to work hard for it."

A merchant lately advertised for a clerk who could "bear confinement."—He received an answer from one who had been seven years in gaol.

"Boy what's become of that hole I saw in your pants the other day?" (Young America, carefully examining his unmentionable), "It is worn out sir."

"Gone a ducking," is the term used for a young "foller" in Arkansas, who goes to "set up" with a young lady.

In private we must watch our thoughts; in the family, our temper; in company our tongues.

Quills are the things that sometimes are taken from the pinions of one goose to spread the pinions of another.

The man who eat his dinner with the fork of a river has been endeavoring to spin a mountain top.

Yeh was a prisoner on board the Indefatigable, on route for Calcutta.